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## THE Newport Mercury,

PUBLISHED BY

JOHN P. SANBORN,  
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NEWPORT, R. I.

**THE NEWPORT MERCURY** was established in June, 1768, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and is the second in age in the United States, the oldest printing in the English language. It is a large quarterly, weekly or semi-monthly filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well-selected intelligence and valuable features—and household department.—Reaching every household in this and adjacent states, it is destined spaces given to advertising very valuable to business men.

Price: \$2.00 a year in advance; single copies 5 cents.

Specimen copies sent free, and special numbers given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

### Local Matters.

#### ASSAULTED WITH STONES.

A MAN FOUND DEAD ON THE BENCH.

Thursday morning between 3 and 4 o'clock an officer Carr was engaged in putting out the lights on the hill, he was approached by two men who stated that there was a man, a companion of theirs, lying on the beach and they stated he was dead. The officer immediately went with the two men to the place indicated, and found Thomas Leahy lying on the platform near Robert Goffe's bathing house in an insensible condition with a severe wound on the side of his head. The officer then telephoned to police headquarters for a conveyance to remove the man, and officer Stevens hastened to Stewart's stable where he mounted a wagon and drove direct to the beach. The two men who had first visited officer Carr were in waiting and assisted the officers in putting Leahy in the wagon, where they together with officer Stevens drove to the hospital where Leahy was left for treatment. The two men then went to the Station House and told their story. They said that they and Leahy were employed on the Newport Waterworks and that they were on their way to the works when they sat down on the bank at the side of the road near the beach to rest; while sitting there a party of ten or a dozen men came along and one of them (waterworks men) asked one of the co-conspirators for a match when they alighted, the co-conspirator began to assault them with stones, etc. They then started to run which Leahy refused to do, calling out to his flying companions that "No soldier would run from a crowd like this; I'm going to walk." They hid behind the Powder house and saw Leahy knocked down, after which the co-conspirator rolled on the lawn in front of the Chamberlin villa. The men then came from their hiding place and plucking Leahy up from the sand where he had fallen, removed him to the platform, and placing some straw under his head left him while they went to find an officer. These men seem to tell a pretty straight story, and as the officer saw a party of co-conspirators going down Bath road at about the time these men say the assault occurred, it is generally believed.

Leahy is doing well and will probably recover but it will be a long time before he will be able to go to work, as he is terribly bruised about the head and body. His relatives, disappointed with knocking him down, must have knocked him after he was down.

#### "HE WANTED TO BUY A WATCH."

One of Our Jewelers Victimized.

About ten minutes past 7 o'clock Wednesday evening a man apparently about 35 or 40 years old entered the jewelry store of Mr. E. O. Blau on Thames-st and wanted to buy a watch. Mr. Blau produced quite a collection of time keepers, and after carefully examining several, the man found one that seemed to suit him. Finally after some discussion the accommodating merchant agreed to attach a gold plated chain with a charm to the watch and let him have the whole for \$25. This seemed to satisfy the man and he produced a check for \$24.75 in payment, but informed Mr. Blau that if he had any objection to taking a check he would "come in again to-morrow." Mr. Blau had no objection, however, and the man took the jewelry and \$2.75 in change and Mr. Blau took the check. The check was for \$24.75 made payable to Wm. J. Bennett and purposed to be signed by Lawton Coggeshall. Subsequently this check was pronounced a forgery, and Mr. Blau acknowledges himself swindled. The man was dressed in a dark blue suit with brass buttons and claimed to be a petty officer on board the Portsmouth. It has since been learned that this man went to one or two places along the street and tried to get the check cashed previous to going to Mr. Blau's.

Robert Hare Powell.

Robert Hare Powell, of Philadelphia, a well known and leading operator in bituminous coal and manufacturer of iron, died suddenly on Monday evening at Sixteen, on the Huntington and Broad Top Railroad, in Bedford county, Pa. Mr. Powell was a son of Colonel John Hare Powell, of Philadelphia, and was born in October, 1825, in West Philadelphia. He was one of the first bituminous coal operators in Pennsylvania, and was the pioneer in developing the Broad Top coal fields. He introduced this coal into the market of the Eastern seaboard when there was hardly such a thing known as semi-bituminous coal. He then went to the Clearfield region when that district was in its infancy and opened up mines there. Probably 10,000 persons in one way or another are supported by the enterprises which this worthy citizen originated and carried to successful completion.

He was a brother of the Hon. Samuel Powell and Col. John Hare Powell of this city.

The Tribune says: Mr. Harry Stevens, son of Mrs. Parson Stevens, is himself authority for the statement that his engagement with Miss Jones, daughter of the late George F. Jones, is broken by mutual consent. Mrs. Stevens and her son arrived from Europe on Saturday, and will go to Newport in about a week.

#### SUMMER MEETING.

Three Days' Racing at Aquidneck Park.—Excellent Weather and Fine Trotting.—\$1000 given in Prizes.

The three days' summer meeting at Aquidneck Park opened Tuesday. \$1000 was offered in prizes and a large number of entries were made, including some of the best known horses in the country. The weather looked a little threatening Tuesday morning, but when the races were called at 3 o'clock it had cleared up and the rest of the day provided throughout the three days. The track was in excellent condition and the trotting was the best ever witnessed on this island. owing to the managers being unable to make satisfactory arrangements with the Old Colony Company to stop certain tracks at the Park the attendance was not as large as on the occasion meted, still there was a fair attendance each day. Following are the summaries:

FRIDAY DAY, THURSDAY.

\$100 class purse of \$1000, divided \$100 to second, \$7 to third, \$2 to fourth.

A. Johnson's b. & g. Professor.....1 3 1 1

Clark F. Johnson's b. & g. Uncle Tom.....1 3 1 1

F. M. Under's wh. m. Fanny D....1 3 1 1

Time—1:04 2:38 3:41 4:03 4:27 4:56.

SATURDAY DAY.—\$200 class purse of \$1000, divided \$100 to second, \$7 to third, \$2 to fourth.

T. E. May's b. & g. Goo. A.....1 3 1 1

Charles T. Johnson's b. & g. Arable.....1 3 1 1

Henry Sheldin's b. & g. Gattabara.....1 3 1 1

W. O. Trimble's b. & g. Mastline.....1 3 1 1

John C. Johnson's b. & g. Lucy Pollock.....1 3 1 1

Time—2:32 2:38 3:41 4:03 4:27 4:56.

SUNDAY DAY.—\$200 class purse of \$1000, divided \$100 to second, \$7 to third, \$2 to fourth.

A. Johnson's b. & g. Professor.....1 3 1 1

Frank E. Thompson's b. & g. Uncle Tom.....1 3 1 1

Henry Sheldin's b. & g. Gattabara.....1 3 1 1

W. O. Trimble's b. & g. Mastline.....1 3 1 1

John C. Johnson's b. & g. Lucy Pollock.....1 3 1 1

Time—2:32 2:38 3:41 4:03 4:27 4:56.

MONDAY DAY.—\$200 class purse of \$1000, divided \$100 to second, \$7 to third, \$2 to fourth.

A. Johnson's b. & g. Professor.....1 3 1 1

Frank E. Thompson's b. & g. Uncle Tom.....1 3 1 1

Henry Sheldin's b. & g. Gattabara.....1 3 1 1

W. O. Trimble's b. & g. Mastline.....1 3 1 1

John C. Johnson's b. & g. Lucy Pollock.....1 3 1 1

Time—2:32 2:38 3:41 4:03 4:27 4:56.

TUESDAY DAY.—\$200 class purse of \$1000, divided \$100 to second, \$7 to third, \$2 to fourth.

A. Johnson's b. & g. Professor.....1 3 1 1

Frank E. Thompson's b. & g. Uncle Tom.....1 3 1 1

Henry Sheldin's b. & g. Gattabara.....1 3 1 1

W. O. Trimble's b. & g. Mastline.....1 3 1 1

John C. Johnson's b. & g. Lucy Pollock.....1 3 1 1

Time—2:32 2:38 3:41 4:03 4:27 4:56.

WEDNESDAY DAY.—\$200 class purse of \$1000, divided \$100 to second, \$7 to third, \$2 to fourth.

A. Johnson's b. & g. Professor.....1 3 1 1

Frank E. Thompson's b. & g. Uncle Tom.....1 3 1 1

Henry Sheldin's b. & g. Gattabara.....1 3 1 1

W. O. Trimble's b. & g. Mastline.....1 3 1 1

John C. Johnson's b. & g. Lucy Pollock.....1 3 1 1

Time—2:32 2:38 3:41 4:03 4:27 4:56.

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Frank E. Thompson's b. & g. Uncle Tom.....1 3 1 1

Henry Sheldin's b. & g. Gattabara.....1 3 1 1

W. O. Trimble's b. & g. Mastline.....1 3 1 1

John C. Johnson's b. & g. Lucy Pollock.....1 3 1 1

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John C. Johnson's b. & g. Lucy Pollock.....1 3 1 1

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Frank E. Thompson's b. & g. Uncle Tom.....1 3 1 1

Henry Sheldin's b. & g. Gattabara.....1 3 1 1

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A. Johnson's b. & g. Professor

**Poetry.****Praxiteles and Phryne.**

By W. W. STORY.

A thousand silent years ago,  
The starlight faint and pale  
Was drawing on the sunset glow  
Its soft and shadowy veil;  
When from his work the sculptor stayed  
His hand, and turned to me  
Who stood beside him half in shade,  
Said with a sigh, "It's done!"  
"Phryne, thy human lips shall pale,  
Thy rounded heubs decay,  
Nor love nor prayers can aught avail  
To bid thy beauty stay;  
But then thy smile still flourishes  
On marble lips shall dwindle—  
For art can grant what form denies,  
And fix the fugitive.  
Had thought nor age nor death shall fade  
The youth of this cold bust;  
When the quick brain and hand that made  
And thou and I are dust.  
When all our hopes and fears are dead,  
And both our hearts are cold,  
And love is like time that's played,  
And life a tale that's told.  
This counterfeiter of sensuous stone,  
That no sweet blush can warm,  
The same enchanting look shall own,  
The same enchanting form.  
And there upon that silent face  
Shall unbend ages see  
Peculiar youth, perennial grace,  
And sealed beauty.

"Trip Lightly."

Trip lightly over trouble,  
Trip lightly over wrong,  
We only make grief double,  
By dwelling on long,  
Why sleep we's hand so tightly?  
Why sing o'er blossoms dead?  
Why cling to forms ungrateful?  
Why not seek joy instant?  
Trip lightly over sorrow,  
Though all the ways be dark,  
The sun may shine to-morrow,  
And gaily sing the lark.  
Fate hopes have departed,  
Though roses may have fled,  
Then never be downhearted,  
But look for joy instead.

**Selected Tale.****THE DISAPPOINTED WIFE.**

Mrs. Rolf glanced complacently over her tea-table, and well she might, for it was pretty and wholesome enough to please the most fastidious. "Richard will be sure to say something pleasant," she thought. She felt that it had been a long time since he had remembered that he had a wife dependent on him for "the small, sweet comforts of life." She had hurried her tea that she might walk to the gate to meet him, but he did not seem to appreciate her effort, and she might as well have rested her aching feet.

"How cool and easy you women seem to take life," he said. "I wish I could have an easy time of it." From his tone you might have thought that it was he who had not rested five minutes all day, and been up with a sick child half the night. His wife took his arm, but he did not notice it.

"I do wish you would not wear those horrid old calicoes, Nell! They look so unhand! There is Harry crying again! Seems to me he keeps it up night and day. I like a little peace when I come home. Lucky for you that I don't go to the saloons like some men!"

"Well, it is just as lucky for you that I do not get drunk like some women," she responded, as she took the crying child.

"He fell and bumped his head on the sofa," said young Nora. She had been playing with the little fellow, who was not far on his feet yet, although he had been crowded out of his place as "the baby" by wee Jessie. "As one whom his mother comforted," he was soon ready for a supper and as cheerful as if nothing had happened.

Mr. Rolf looked at the tea-table with a dissatisfied air.

"Why don't we have dried beef any more?" he said.

"I thought you were tired of that and would like a change, so I got a tongue. I am sure you will like it if you only try it; but I will get you the beef."

"Oh, don't take the trouble," he said, as she went into the pantry. "It does not matter what I eat."

The wife, who was also cook and waiter, brought a plate of nicely shaved beef, but he did not taste it, but ate heartily of the tongue.

"I saw Mrs. Baldwin to-day," he said, as he took a third slice and his wife handed him his second cup of tea. "It is wonderful how she keeps her good looks! She does not look a day older than she did ten years ago."

"They say Mr. Baldwin is very careful of her," said Mrs. Rolf, who looked at least two years older, now, than when she met her husband at the gate a few minutes before.

"He never lets her have any care of the children nights, but gets up himself if they need anything, and he does all the marketing and house in every way. He is very proud of her, they say, and tries to preserve her good looks."

"Well, she is a woman to be proud of," said the thoughtful husband, in a tone that implied that he knew of no

other woman half so deserving.

He buttered his excellent home-made bread in silence, evidently thinking of the husband, well-dressed woman who had left her children of three and five years old with the girl, and who dressed and went out shopping as leisurely as if she had not a care in the world. Her delicate silk was very becoming. The white hat, with its early lace and plumes, set off her pretty face to advantage, and the dainty accessories of her toilet indicated a well-filled purse as well as good taste.

"I do wish, Nell, that you would take more pains to fix up. I am fairly ashamed to have you come into the store."

"I will try and not shame you again," she said, as her face flushed hotly, "but you know, Richard, that there is a great difference between the Baldwins' circumstances and ours. She keeps a girl to do her work, and gives most of her sewing out, and has only two children, while I have four; and these little ones who have to be taken up so often are pretty hard on my fixing up much, for they do spoil one's clothes dreadfully. I do my work and see the children. I do not know when I should wear nice clothes, if I had ever so many, especially as I never go on fashion in shopping, nor dawdle around whole afternoons pricing things that I never think of buying. When I must have something from the store, I slip into my duster and go after it, and then come home and go to work again. I am always tidy, at least, and that is considerable."

"Well, you did not seem so very much fatigued when you came humbly down to the gate. But I suppose you're just about gone," and there was a positive sneer in his tones now. "I wish you could manage as mother does. It seems to me that when I have to work so hard for you and the children, you need not grumble about your little work."

"Did you ever hear me complain of my work? I think I ought to do it, and I am glad that I can; but it does not seem right for you to expect me to dress as well as those who have nothing to do. I cannot get my work all done up in the morning, for I have to see to the children all the time, and there is too to get and the dishes to wash, and after that the children are to be bathed and put to bed. I am sure that my dress is suitable for such work."

"I should think Mrs. Stonar had as much work as you have, yet I never see her dressed so prettily."

"Oh, dear me, the poor dear thing would have a fit if she had to wear a plain caftan. I was there yesterday at their tea time, and she looked like a ghost, and could hardly breathe for the pain in her side. But she had made three kinds of cake, two pies, a gallon of preserves, and had swept her house from top to bottom. Her hair was curled and frizzed and puffed and she had on her percale dress, all curled and frizzed, which she said she worked at the day before until she was ready to drop. Her face was powdered and her rings sparkled, and, if she had not groaned so with pain, you might have enjoyed looking at her. But if I did as she does, you'd call me well, anything except smart. Mr. Stonar went into the pantry and picked up his supper, and gave the children enough preserves and cake to make them all sick. No wonder they are peevish and ailing all the time. Then he went for the doctor, who said she was tired out, and needed rest; but she has been making her Grace a dress to-day, and the tucks and puffs and ruffles are a sight to behold. I saw she ought to dress less, and live more plainly; and then she wouldn't have to work so hard. They owe the doctor over a hundred dollars now, and I guess you wouldn't like that very well, would you?"

"Well, who cares for what Mrs. Stonar does, anyway? Doesn't that extra tart belong to me?"

"They are excellent, are they not?" said Mrs. Rolf, as she passed the plate. "Oh, they'll do, but they do not amount to much. I should think you could use your time better than making such fooleries. Jelly costs something, too, when fruit is so high, and my mother never made any such nonsense."

He had eaten the last crumb of the delicate morsel, and looked at the plate as if he wished there was another for him.

"Well, don't let the extravagance worry you," said the wife. "The pasta was some left from a pie I made for dinner, and the parings of the apples that I cooked for sauce made the jelly. Your mother would have thrown the parings to the pigs, and spoiled the children's appetites for supper with the pasta. I made them into a pretty dish for the table, and I guess they found a ready market."

"Please make some more; they are so good, mamma," said Nora. But do you wonder that Mrs. Rolf did not feel, then, as if she would?

"Well, I hope you will have something more interesting than your neighbors to talk about when I come home again," was the parting salute of her husband, as he put on his hat and left for business."

Mrs. Rolf went about her work, realizing how fully she was. She had been working hard all day, and weak, had so hungered for some token of her husband's affection, that when he departed without a single tender word, she was disappointed and cast down. Perhaps he did not love her.

A simple and inexpensive jail is that belonging to Naples County, Idaho. It is a hole in the ground ten feet deep, into which the prisoner is dropped, and out of which he cannot climb, as the hole is larger at the bottom than the top. When a prisoner is wanted, the guards drop a line and pull him up on it.

The difference between flush and hard times is illustrated by the remark of a mechanic who says, "When work and money are plenty, I go into the market and sing out, 'Send this roast up to the house!' But when work and money are scarce, I sneak in with a basket and say, 'Have you got any liver?'"

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other woman half so deserving.

She washed up her supper dishes, set her bread for tomorrow's baking, covered her jar of sauce carefully and carried it down cellar, and brought up her potatoes and pared them for breakfast. It seemed as if a band of iron compressed her head, it ached so; and her heart throbbed so painfully that many times her hands pressed her side, as if to still its beating. A good cry might have relieved her somewhat, but she was too considerate for her children to indulge herself in that way. There is nothing more depressing to the spirits of the little ones than to see another cry.

They were all bathed and prepared for bed, when observing thoughtful little Nora said, "We do not need any song to-night, mamma?" But Robbie, two years younger, declared that he could not sleep at all unless mamma sang a song. So she sang the accustomed song, Robbie's favorite, and Harry's Babyland, while sympathetic Nora sat by her side with an arm around her neck. That warm little arm was far more comforting to the lonely mother than the daintiest lace could ever have been. Then the children, all sweet and good tempered, were put into their well-tired beds, and Mrs. Rolf sat in a room near them to sew until her husband came home. Now she could think; but her thoughts were not pleasant. She did not fear her husband would come home drunk to abuse her with blows and curse, but it seemed as if his cold unweling ways were almost as hard to bear. She understood now why Mrs. Long loved and lived with her husband, notwithstanding his drunken ill usage. After days before he had beaten her dreadfully, but she said to her sympathizing friend, "It was not John that did it; it was whisky. He never says a cross word to me when not in drink, but says I am the woman in all the world for him. So I'll never leave him, for perhaps he will reform. If there were no saloons he would bring me fewer blows and more money."

"I could almost bear the blows for the sake of the love," thought Mrs. Rolf; and now the stitches were lost in a flood of tears.

A little praise, a little appreciation of her work, a tender word, would be grateful to her as a night's rest, but comes not.

**A Fellow Feeling.**

A gentleman was arraigned before an Arkansas Justice on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. He had entered a store, pretending to be a customer, but proved to be a thief.

"Your name is Jim Lickmore?" said the Justice.

"Yes, sir."

"And you are charged with a crime that merits a long term in the penitentiary?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you are guilty of the crime?"

"I am."

"And you ask for no mercy?"

"No, sir."

"You have had a great deal of trouble within the last two years?"

"Yes, sir, I have."

"You have often wished that you were dead?"

"I have, please your Honor."

"You wanted to steal money enough to take you away from Arkansas?"

"You are right, Judge."

"If a man had stepped up and shot you just as you entered the store you would have said, 'Thank you, sir?'"

"Yes, sir, I would. But, Judge, how did you find out so much about me?"

"Some time ago," said the Judge, with a solemn air, "I was divorced from my wife. Shortly afterwards you married her. The result is conclusive. I discharge you. Here, take this fifty dollar bill. You have suffered enough."—Arkansas Traveler.

Plantation Philosophy.

What is on the outside of a man is straw, but what is on the inside is grain.

They are excellent, are they not?" said Mrs. Rolf, as she passed the plate.

"Oh, they'll do, but they do not amount to much. I should think you could use your time better than making such fooleries. Jelly costs something, too, when fruit is so high, and my mother never made any such nonsense."

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**Hadn't Half a Chance.**

"Ralph, the fifteen-minute bell is ringing."

"Not going to school to-day."

His mother said nothing more. How could she send a boy to school who had not had half a breakfast, and who was out at elbow and knee and toe. But the father, more sober than usual, lounged around the door, roused himself at the boy's words.

"Not going to school, eh? How long since you came to be your own master? If that's the way you appreciate your privilege, it's high time you lost them. Might as well stop school anyway; you don't learn anything."

"Rockon I could if I had half a chance," said the boy, looking disconsolately at his reg.

"I haven't another patch left to mend your clothes with," said his mother sadly.

"Oh, it isn't your fault; no one blames you, mother," said Ralph quickly.

"I suppose that means that I am to blame for everything that oughtn't to be. A boy of thirteen ought to be able to earn himself a suit of clothes, to say nothing of his bread and butter."

"Lots of good it would do me to earn anything," muttered Ralph, sullynly. Usually he would not have dared to say so much in his father's presence, but this morning he hardly cared what he did or what might follow. Usually, too, he would have paid dearly for such a speech, but now Mr. Allen only said:

"You're an impudent young rascal, but seeing I haven't done as well by you as I might, I'll make a bargain with you. Every cent you can earn you may have, but not a bit to eat or a rag to wear, besides. Do you understand? Now be off, and see what you are worth."

"All right," answered Ralph, picking up his ragged hat.

"You won't go out of town?" said his mother anxiously, as he passed out.

No, not without letting you know," he answered from outside the gate.

From simple force of habit, and without any definite purpose, he took the road leading to the school house, and found himself at the door just as the noisy troupe were entering. "Might as well go in, too," he said to himself, and he did.

But his books remained unopened, and when his class was called he sat still in his seat. His teacher was sure from his looks that he was sick or in trouble, and knowing something of his home life, thought best to pay no attention at the time. At recess, however, she went and sat down beside him.

"No lessons to-day, Ralph?" she asked pleasantly.

"Not coming to school any more."

"Why, how is that?"

"Got to earn my own living."

"Oh, work is it; well, that's not a bad excuse for leaving school. What are you going to do?"

## Traveler's Directory.

## NEWPORT LINE

FOR  
NEW YORK.

Making close connections with Lines for  
Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington,  
AND THE SOUTH AND WEST.

Elegant STEAMERS N.E.W.  
PORT and OLD COLONY  
leave Newport daily (Sunday excepted) at 9 P.M., from Long Wharf (mid.), arrive in New York at 7 A.M.; returning, steamer leave New York daily (Sunday excepted) at 6 A.M., from Pier 25, N.Y.

## FALL RIVER LINE

—FOR—

## NEW YORK.

Steamers PILGRIM and BRISTOL leave Newport week days at 8:45 A.M., Sundays at 9:45 A.M., from Long Wharf (mid.). Steamer and tickets procurable at office of New York and Boston Express Co., 175 Thames St.

J. R. KENDRICK,  
Gen'l Manager, Boston.

J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport

## NEW LINE

BETWEEN—

## NEWPORT AND NEW YORK,

Narragansett Pier,  
Commencing June 25, 1883.

STEAMER HERMAN S. CASWELL leaves Newport at 7:30 A.M. and 11:45 A.M. Passengers arriving in New York at 4:15 and 6:30 P.M., from Pier 25, N.Y.

Passenger leaves New York Grand Central Depot at 8:00 A.M. and 1:45 P.M., arriving in Newport at 3:00 and 7:30 P.M.

## LOCAL TIME TABLE.

NEWPORT & NARRAGANSSETT PIER.

Leaves Newport at 7:30 A.M., 11:45 A.M., and 6:30 P.M., Leaves Narragansett Pier 9:00 A.M., 2:15 and 6:00 P.M.

Regular Fare..... 20¢

Round Trip..... 70¢

6:30 J. C. TUCKER, Agent.

## Block Island.

1883.

Commencing July 7, and until further notice, the steamer, sea-going steamer

## CANONICUS,

will make excursions from Newport to Block Island (weather permitting), every TUESDAY and SATURDAY.

Leave Newport from Old Colony Steamboat Co.'s Wharf at 10:15 A.M., returning, leave Block Island at 4:00 P.M., fare for excursion: Newport to Block Island and return, 70¢. Steamer fare, 50¢. Children under 12 years, half price. Tickets good for the season.

6:30 D. U. LAWTON, Agent.

## NEWPORT &amp; WICKFORD Railroad &amp; Steamboat

Company.

## SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Steamer Eolus

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 11,

Leaves Commercial Wharf, Newport, four times daily, as follows:

**7:00 A.M.** — Connecting at Wickford with trains for Kingston, Westerly, Stonington, New London, Providence, and New Haven, with trains to Providence at 9:15 and Boston at 10:30 A.M. Arrive in New York at 4:22 P.M.

**12 M.** — Connecting with Shore Line Express for New London, New Haven, and Providence, and with the trains for Hartford, Springfield, and West, and with trains due in Providence at 2:15 P.M. Passengers arrive in New York at 4:20 P.M.

**5:00 P.M.** — Connecting with express leaving New York at 1 P.M., via Providence at 7:03 P.M., and Boston at 8:00 P.M.

**11 P.M.** (Sundays included) — For New York connecting with night mail for New York, arriving there at 6:38 next morning.

**RETURNING,**

Will leave Wickford Junction:

**4:25 A.M.** (Sundays included) — On arrival of night mail from New York and New London, due at Newport at 4:30 A.M., via Providence at 5:30 P.M., and Boston at 6:30 P.M., also with train to Providence at 5:30 P.M., arriving at Newport at 2:30 P.M.

**6:27 P.M.** — Connecting with Newport express, leaving New York at 10:30 P.M., via Providence at 7:00 A.M., and Boston at 8:30 P.M., arriving at Newport at 2:30 P.M.

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\*This train will not stop at Wickford or Belleville.

THE WARREN,  
Superintendent.

## FOR CONANICUT ISLAND.

Jamestown and Newport Steam

Ferry Time Table.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, July 2, 1883, and until further notice, the steamer JAMESSTOWN, Capt. Wm. G. Knowles, will run as follows:

Leave Jamestown 6:15, 6:15, 9:45, 11:00 A.M., 1:45, 3:15 and 6:00 P.M.

Leave Newport 7:00, 10:15 A.M., 12:30 P.M., 2:30, 4:30, 6:30 P.M., or on arrival of Providence boat, Saturdays only.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Jamestown 9:30 A.M., 12:15 and 5:30 P.M.

Leave Newport 10:15 A.M., 12:15 and 5:30 P.M.

Old Colony Railroad

ON and after Monday, June 18, 1883, trains leave Newport for Boston and vice versa.

7:45 A.M., 2:35, 4:30 P.M., Return, 8:15, 11:40 A.M., 3:35, 4:30 P.M., Coal Mine, 7:45, 10:15 A.M., 1:45, 5:30 P.M.

Bristol Ferry, 7:45, 10:15 A.M., 2:35, 4:30 P.M., Return, 8:15, 10:30 A.M., 1:45, 5:45 P.M.

Providence, 7:20, 10:15 A.M., 1:45, 5:45 P.M.

Fall River, 7:20, 7:45, 10:15 A.M., 1:45, 5:45 P.M.

10:15 A.M., 2:35, 4:30 P.M., Return, 8:45, 10:30 A.M., 1:45, 5:45 P.M.

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10:15 A.M.,

**The Newport Mercury.**

John P. Johnson, Editor and Proprietor

SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1883.

Orange Judd of the American Agri-cultural has failed.

Ex-Speaker Randall says that he is sure of the speakership.

The Philadelphia police took up two bushels of toy pistols from ye small boy on the Fourth.

Postmaster General Gereham forbids all postmasters delivering mail matter to lottery concerns.

Eighty bodies have been taken from the steamer *Daphne* which sank at launching on the 3d instant, at Gloucester.

Oscar Wilde is lecturing in England on America. His first lecture was a failure. Probably the remainder will be ditto.

The people of Indianapolis are desirous of having the next Republican national convention held in that city. Chicago is bidding for the Democratic convention.

They have got a Democratic Mayor out West who is a prohibitionist, and his party propose to call him to account. Democracy and prohibition do not go well together.

The crop prospects throughout the entire West are good. The winter wheat in Ohio, Illinois and Indiana is now being harvested and will be fully an average yield, while the spring wheat crops in Minnesota and Dakota will fully equal last year, which was the best ever harvested. The corn crop is now looking well and with no unforeseen disaster will surpass last year's crop, while the crop of hay, oats, barley, etc., will be the best ever harvested.

The New Hampshire Senatorship is as complicated as ever. Rollins has retired from the field and Secretary Chandler comes serenely to the front, as everybody supposed would be the case; but he is still a long way from an election. Curious combinations are formed in politics. Two years ago Chandler prevented Rollins from being elected Senator, by joining with the Democrats to postpone the election to this year, in spite of the decision of the Supreme Court that the legislature of two years ago was the one legally entitled to choose a United States Senator. Now he and Rollins are like twin brothers, and the "veteran salt" of the navy bobs up as Rollins' political heir as naturally as if he had never aided to slaughter his friend. We trust that the Old Granite State will repudiate both of them and put in some clean man. Rollins retires with his scalping knife drawn to go for Senator Blair two years hence.

## Opposition to a Monopoly.

It is not likely that it will be always smooth sailing for that gigantic monopoly known as the Bell Telephone Company. Thus far, thanks to the mint of money they have had at their command, and the able lawyers they have employed, they have been almost uniformly successful in beating all competitors in the courts. There has lately, however, come to the front a new and powerful rival. In a circular issued by the United States Telephone Company, it is claimed that James W. McDonough of Chicago, in 1867 invented and constructed a telephone receiver; in 1871 made a drawing of a transmitter and receiver and of a battery in circuit, for the transmission of speech through wires by means of electricity; in May, 1875, constructed and operated a telephone on this principle, and, having improved and perfected his apparatus, on the 10th of April, 1876, filed his application in the United States patent office for a patent on his invention, which he styled a "teleloge" or far-speaker. The circular further states that, on January 15, 1877, Mr. Bell filed his application, and fifteen days later a patent was granted to him, without being put in interference with McDonough, whose application had been on file over nine months, but that after the issue of Bell's patent, an interference between Bell and McDonough was declared. Recently, according to the company's statement, the patent office has allowed Mr. McDonough to divide his case, and has issued to him four patents, covering the principles controlling the telephones at present operated. The company further states that it also owns the patents of George W. Coy and Chas. E. Buell of New Haven, Conn., for the telephone exchange system, and those of Connolly and McTigue of Pennsylvania, for automatic telephone exchange mechanism, by which, it is declared, any subscriber can connect himself automatically with any other, and converse privately at will. On the strength of these patents and claims the United States Telephone Manufacturing Company states that it has brought suit in Massachusetts and New York against exchanges operating under licensees from the Bell company for infringement, and the circular in question warns all exchanges that they are "doing business under the precarious tenure of rights granted by virtue of the patents of Mr. Bell, who is not the original inventor of the doubtful guarantees given by the American Bell Telephone Company."

## A Petticoat Government.

## A Railway Collision.

## George Windmills.

THREE PERSONS KILLED AND A NUMBER OF OTHERS INJURED IN A TELEGRAPH OPERATOR'S FORGETFULNESS THIS CAUSE.

At 5:30 o'clock Monday afternoon, a terrible collision occurred between a passenger train and a construction train on the New York and New England Railroad, near Plainville, Conn. Both trains were running at full speed, the passenger on schedule time and the construction at twenty miles an hour. Coming round a curve the two trains met. The engineer and fireman of the construction jumped and escaped, but the engineer of the passenger, George Knickerbocker, of Bristol, stuck to his post, reversed his engine and blew for the brakes, while his fireman jumped for his life. It was too late to avoid the collision, however, and the trains came together with a terrible crash. They were crushed, battered and derailed, while engineer Knickerbocker was thrown down the embankment and instantly killed. The cause of the accident was the carelessness of the telegraph operator at Plainville, who forgot to inform the conductor of the passenger train of the presence of the construction train. The shock was terrific and a number of cars were derailed. Chas. W. Church, Adams Express messenger, received injuries which will probably prove fatal. Charles Griswold, of Waterbury, was on the way to view the accident at Clayton's, which occurred Sunday. He was thrown out with such force as to make the clear circuit of the telegraph wires and fifty feet into an adjacent lot, where he landed on his head and was instantly killed. Conductor Jacobs was thrown to the rear of the car and badly bruised, while many passengers were badly bruised and shaken up.

## A Shower in Canada.

## FIFTY LIVES LOST.

A dispatch from London, Ontario, says: "About two o'clock Wednesday morning the school bell in the village of Peterville, a suburb of London, began to clang an alarm, which in due time was taken up by the city fire bells. The morning was calm and still after the storm, so that citizens, when aroused by the bells, heard the air filled with shrieks and cries, mingled with the sounds of a vigorous chopping with axes. The thriving suburb named, comprising about sixteen hundred souls, had been overwhelmed with a torrent caused by a tremendous cloud burst some dozen miles up the country. The water rolled down in one resistless wave, raising the river twelve feet above ordinary flood mark and destroying about 200 dwellings. The village presents a picture of sickening ruin, brick houses being leveled and frames either carried bodily down stream or rumbled over and over and left in inextricable confusion. The people took refuge on the roofs of buildings that remained standing, until relieved by men with boats, which work occupied six hours. Men who left home to rouse the neighbors found themselves borne away on the crest of the flood, while their houses and little ones were carried off by the same mad current. One house floated down with lights burning inside and inhabited by a lady, Miss Wright. It struck the railway bridge and the lady was taken out a raving madame. A cradle passed down amid a confusion of furniture containing a baby which was dead. It is supposed that there is a great loss of life, as fifty persons remain unaccounted for.

On the other hand why not let the gallant gold-faced gentlemen remain on shore. The principle use of our navy for the last few years at least, has been to grace the balls, dances etc., of our butterflies of fashion, and in that way they are perhaps as usefully engaged as in cruising up and down a foreign coast and thereby displaying to other nations our weakness and inefficiency. Our advice to the veteran tar who commands at the navy department would be to keep his battling as quiet as possible lest somebody might steal it some dark night. There is one consolation though; whoever stole it would have no use for it and would soon return it and apologize.

## The President's Western Trip.

Gen. Howard, commanding the department of the Plate, has completed arrangements for President Arthur's trip to the Yellowstone National Park. President Arthur and party will leave the Union Pacific at Rawlins, Wyo., and proceed by wagon to Fort Washakie, thence by the route followed by Gen. Sheridan last year to the park. The party will have an escort and travel part of the way by relays and the other part of the journey by mounds and pack mules. There is telegraphic communication to Washakie, and from there to the park constant communication will be kept up by wire. Relays have already been distributed along the route and temporary depots established.

## A Disgraceful Affair.

The San Francisco Bulletin of June 28, has the following:

HARTFORD, Conn., June 27th.—Rev. Dr. Parker of the Congregational Church attempted to baptize a number of children in the South Baptist Church, presided over by Rev. Mr. Evans. The latter, with his deacons, could not induce Parker to leave peacefully. Evans then entered the baptistery and engaged in a bitter fight with Parker, both being in the water. They tore each other's hair and clothes, and it was with the greatest difficulty that they could be torn from each other's embrace, though both were unconscious and nearly drowned.

The Brooklyn Bridge Builder Makes a Change in Position.

Roebling has tendered his resignation as chief engineer of the East river bridge. It was accepted, and he was appointed consulting engineer without salary. His chief assistant, Mr. Martin, was appointed chief engineer and superintendent of the bridge. The total amount of money received for the building of the bridge up to the 1st of this month was \$1,999,350, and the expenditures were \$1,941,508.

The record of the dead and wounded consequent upon the celebration of the Fourth in Chicago is thirty-eight casualties, all told, including three deaths, five fatally wounded, twenty-three more or less maimed for life, and five slightly injured. The chief instruments of destruction proved to be toy pistols in the hands of children, and small cannons.

"I am happy to say Dr. Benson's Skin Cure has cured my Recency of the Scalp, of four years standing" Jno. A. Andrews, Atty. at law, Ashton, Ill. \$1 at druggists. Endorsed by Dr. F. G. Root, Agent, 210 Thamess-st.

Mr. Rootling has resigned the position of chief engineer of the Brooklyn bridge.

Every woman who suffers from Sciatic headache, and who dislikes to take bitter doses, should try Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are the easiest of all medicines to take. A person who has been suffering from Sciatica, or any other rheumatic complaint, will find them most effective.

By special arrangement with the steamboat company, parties purchasing goods of this company, will have them delivered by the company's teams, free of expense, on Convenient, in Newport, or any part of Rhode Island. Careful men accompanying the teams and set up the goods satisfactorily.

N. B. See the Providence Furniture Co.'s order and sample rooms, 16 WASHINGTON SQUARE, NEWPORT. Splendid carpets and furniture very low.

Penetrated to the Bone.

Ableman John Bakin, Toronto, Canada, avers that St. Jacob's Oil will penetrate to the bone to drive out pain. I know it, for I have tried it; it hits the mark every time.

Assisted Irish emigrants reported coming to New York from Canada.

MAUD MULLER AND THE APPLES.

Maud Muller stood one summer day, Quietly raking the new-born hay.

In the apple orchard, plain he seen,

Freshly she ate green apples, till she Was doubled up like the letter Y.

With pain in her stomach and tens in her eye,

But soon came a end of her woeful grief,

For PAIS KRISTINA brought her sweet relief.

Total receipts for tolls on the Brooklyn bridge since May 24 are \$30,768.

Every woman who suffers from Sciatic headache, and who dislikes to take bitter doses, should try Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are the easiest of all medicines to take. A person who has been suffering from Sciatica, or any other rheumatic complaint, will find them most effective.

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Ableman John Bakin, Toronto, Canada, avers that St. Jacob's Oil will penetrate to the bone to drive out pain. I know it, for I have tried it; it hits the mark every time.

Assisted Irish emigrants reported coming to New York from Canada.

MAUD MULLER AND THE APPLES.

Maud Muller stood one summer day, Quietly raking the new-born hay.

In the apple orchard, plain he seen,

Freshly she ate green apples, till she Was doubled up like the letter Y.

With pain in her stomach and tens in her eye,

But soon came a end of her woeful grief,

For PAIS KRISTINA brought her sweet relief.

Total receipts for tolls on the Brooklyn bridge since May 24 are \$30,768.

Every woman who suffers from Sciatic headache, and who dislikes to take bitter doses, should try Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are the easiest of all medicines to take. A person who has been suffering from Sciatica, or any other rheumatic complaint, will find them most effective.

By special arrangement with the steamboat company, parties purchasing goods of this company, will have them delivered by the company's teams, free of expense, on Convenient, in Newport, or any part of Rhode Island. Careful men accompanying the teams and set up the goods satisfactorily.

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Total receipts for toll

**NEWS OF THE WEEK.**

From all Parts of the World.

An Insane Man Murders His Grandson, fires the Furniture and Perishes in the Flames.

CINCINNATI, July 8.—A dispatch from Batavia says: Geo. Ayers, aged 60 years, a wealthy farmer, early this morning shot and killed his grandson, Charles Preston, who was asleep, and set the house on fire. He then set fire to the barn and shot himself. His body was burned up. The man was insane.

The Cork Dynamite Robbery.

CORK, July 8.—Detectives acting under private information have exhumed at Inchigangan, a suburb of this city, a box containing 600 dynamite cartridges. It is believed this is part of the proceeds of the great dynamite robbery in this city two years ago.

Saturday's Storm on the Upper Hudson.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 8.—August Epler, his wife and child, aged 17 months, while out on the river below the city during the gale; yesterday, were struck by a falling tree. Mr. Epler and the child were killed and the mother was dangerously wounded.

Louise Michel's Sentence.

MARSEILLE, July 8.—A meeting, attended by 100 persons, was held here, to-day, to protest against the sentence recently passed upon Louise Michel. A resolution was adopted pledging those present to murder the jurymen who convicted Louise Michel at the first opportunity. The author of the resolution will be prosecuted.

Train Wreckers at Brewster.

NEW YORK, July 8.—An attempt was made last night to wreck the mail train of the New York and Northern Railroad, bound south from Brewster. Two ties were placed across the track in the woods near the city line. The engine struck them and threw them aside. No damage was done to the train or passengers.

A Freight Train Derailed.

HARTFORD, July 8.—The engine and seven cars of an east bound freight train on the New York and New England Railroad were derailed at Clayton, six miles east of this city, this morning, owing to a failure to signal properly at that point, where the track was being repaired. Nobody was killed, but the engine, cars and freight were considerably damaged.

Exit Informer Carey.

LONDON, July 8.—The report that James Carey has left Dublin is confirmed. The government refused to give him any reward or a written pardon. Last Monday night a detective called upon him with an order for his delivery and drove with him in a cab into the city. Having been given the alternative of using turned unprotected into the streets or a passage to London and thence to some colony in the Eastern Hemisphere, he accepted the latter. His family had already gone to London separately in order to avoid suspicion.

Mob Violence at Greensburg, Ky.

GREENSBURG, Ky., July 8.—Last night Marshal Hinley, of this place, with Ben Bagley and four others, started out to arrest James Quinn, a desperate character, on a felony warrant. They reached Quinn's house at midnight and found the desperado had gathered a party of his friends to resist arrest. About fifty shots were exchanged. Marshal Hinley was killed, Bagley mortally wounded and the rest of the posse fled. It is not known whether any others were wounded. Quinn was not arrested.

The lovers of tall old clocks, which make such an imposing appearance in halls and dining-rooms, will be interested in knowing that there is a manufacturer in Pennsylvania which makes a specialty of producing these antique articles. They are sold through the agency of auctions and second-hand furniture shops. Anybody can have "My Grandfather's Clock" by paying the price.

Saratoga Walters.

There are 220 grandsons and nephews of African Kings in the dining rooms of the grand Union, driven by financial difficulties to wait on the guests, says a Saratoga letter writer. It looks like a 15th amendment convention when the dining room doors open. They are all very stylish, and some really handsome. Anybody who takes one of the waiters for a dunces is likely to get left. I heard one of them get off a good thing this morning. He was talking with one of the guests he waits on in the corridor. "Yes, sir," said he as I passed, "my motto is the same as that of the Prince of Wales—'I serve.' That wasn't bad for a waiter."

A Breezy Wardrobe.

Congressman Blackburn, on a recent visit to Washington, had left home for a day or two and took only a small bag with him. He telegraphed home to have a trunk of clothes sent to him. His little daughter in the absence of her mother, opened the dispatch, and thought it was her duty to obey it. So she packed a trunk and put a note in it, as follows:

VERMILLES, Ky.

Dear Papa: I send you all the clothes I can find, and I hope you are well.

The trunk contained the following: Seven white shirts, six winter scarfs, 1 toothbrush, one bowie knife, two revolvers.

Useless Fright.

To worry about any Liver, Kidney or Urinary Trouble, especially Bright's Disease or Diabetes, and the like, is a waste of a cure where a cure is possible. We know this.

Westchester County, N. Y., is on the track of the tenth negro charged with the assault on Miss Sloane.

**New Advertisements.****CASTORIA**  
FOR  
Infants and Children  
Without Morphine or Narcotine.What gives our Children rosy cheeks,  
What cures their fevers, makes them sleep;  
**The Castoria.**  
When Babies fret, and cry by turns,  
What cures their colic, kills their worms,  
**But Castoria.**  
What quickly cures Constipation,  
Our Stomach, Colds, Indigestion;  
**But Castoria.**  
Farewell then to Morphine Syrups,  
Castor Oil and Purgative, and  
**Hall Castoria.****Centaur Liniment.**—An absolute cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns, Galls, &c., and an instantaneous Pain-reliever.**TENEMENT TO LET.**

A FIRST-CLASS TENEMENT, for a small family, to let, delightfully situated on Howard-ave., near Kay-st., between D. C. DENHAN, Jeweler, 238 Thames-st.

**Horses &c., at Auction.**

THIS (SATURDAY) MORNING at 10 o'clock, at the late residence of Chas. Mally, Wellington Ave., WILL BE SOLD—3 Horses, 1 Colt, 1 Jumper Wagon, Tip Cart, Harnesses, lot of Mutton, lot of Old Iron, Alivis, Household Furniture, &amp;c., &amp;c., by order of Administrator, FRANCIS STANHOPE, Auctioneer.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, July 9th, 1883.

ON THE PETITION in writing of Francis Stanhope, guardian of the person and estate of MARIA MCKEEON,

of full age of Newport, presented this day, representing that his said ward is possessed of a parcel of real estate in said Newport, and bounded Northly on Bath road, twenty-five feet, Westerly on land of Bernard McGowan, one hundred feet, Southerly on land now or formerly of Henry A. Middleton, twenty-five feet, and Easterly on other land of said Henry A. Middleton, one hundred feet; and praying for leave to mortgage said real estate to pay her debts and the expense of supporting her.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 20th day of July, 1883, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this decree in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least for fourteen days.

ALEX. N. BARKER, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, July 9th, 1883.

ON THE PETITION in writing of Harriet L. Brooks, presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament of

CHARLES T. BROOKS, late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, admitted, allowed and recorded, and that letters of administration on the estate of said deceased, with said will annexed, may be granted to her, the widow of said deceased and the legatee named in said will, no executor being named therein;

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 20th day of July, 1883, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this decree in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least for fourteen days.

ALEX. N. BARKER, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, City of Newport, July 9th, 1883.

PHEBE A. PALMER, administratrix on the estate of CYRUS DANENPORT,

of Newport, deceased, presents her first and final account with the estate of said deceased, and prays that the same may be admitted, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 20th day of July, 1883, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this decree in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least for fourteen days.

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**Farm, Garden and Household.****How Long Butter will Keep.**

A few years ago while a well in this place was being cleaned, a half-pound of butter was found in the bottom as good and sweet as when first made. How long it had been there no one knew. The present occupant of the premises had been fifteen years on the place, and the pump being in constant use there had been no occasion before to have it cleaned. The butter must have been there all this time, and how long before is not known. The outside was of a paler color than that within, but otherwise there was no change.

It is not unknown to good dairy folks that butter will keep well in cool, pure spring water, and some have taken advantage of the fact to preserve butter in close vessels under the surface. But we think it is not generally known that it would keep so long and in actual contact with the water. It might be of great value whether this hint about preserving butter might not be taken advantage of, so as to initiate a regular plan of preserving butter sweet and fresh, until markets or other circumstances favor good prices. It is one of the weaknesses of the butter business that at some seasons prices are ruinously low, and the usual remedy of putting is not a very good one.

The water of course must be cool and pure. At a high temperature, such as most waters near the surface reach, vegetable organisms grow that would soon communicate decay to any organic matter in the water; but there are many places where a lagoon of the proper condition of pure well-water could readily be constructed.

A farmer who claims to have tested the matter says that upon soft ground he can draw two tons with wheels that have a four-inch tire as easily as one ton upon those with a two and a half-inch tire. As farmer's wagons are used in crossing meadow lands as much as for any purpose, it will be well to bear this in mind when ordering wheels for farm wagons.

Do not try to milk too rapidly. Many cows, especially young heifers, are injured by the rude grasp of some strong-handed farmer, who takes pride in milking rapidly. When the udder and teats are unusually distended by a large flow of milk, they are tender, and it is possible to rupture some of the milk glands of the passage by attempting to force out the milk faster than the size of the orifice will allow. Milk steadily, and try to keep the flow as nearly continuous as possible. While stripping out the last drop do not put out strength enough to squeeze the juice out of an apple.

String beans can be preserved for us in the winter in this way: First, "string" the beans, then cut them in pieces about two inches long, and put them in a brine of the strength used for cucumber pickles—that is, about a cup of salt to a gallon of water; keep in a covered jar. When you wish to use them take them out and wash them; let them stand in cold water for several hours, then scald them; if not fresh after one scalding repeat the operation. The housewife who contributes this hint has tried this successfully year after year, and has never failed to have what appeared like new string beans in mid-winter.

A new and serious objection has been found to crows in the fact that they are very destructive to smaller and more useful birds. They eat the eggs and kill the young in their nests. Crows have never been favorite with average farmers, and this will make them less so than ever before.

When squash and melon vines begin to run over the ground, a little fertilizer, wood ashes or fine manure, should be sown between the hills and head in. These vines strike down new roots as they run, and if they are fed at these roots it greatly increases their productiveness.

As to washes for fruit trees, a successful grower speaks highly of strong soft soap diluted with a little lime water as the best. Lye is good alone. Dry ashes are recommended for killing the bark louse, throwing the ashes in the top and among the branches of the tree when the foliage and bark are damp with dew or light rain.

Charlock, called in some localities wild mustard, is one of the worst weeds whose spring grain is grown. Its numerous small seeds are oily, and retain their vitality many years. A field once infested will turn up a new supply at plowing for a long time, even after none are allowed to ripen their seeds.

A farmer who claims to have tested the matter says that upon soft ground he can draw two tons with wheels that have a four-inch tire as easily as one ton upon those with a two and a half-inch tire. As farmer's wagons are used in crossing meadow lands as much as for any purpose, it will be well to bear this in mind when ordering wheels for farm wagons.

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**Recipes for the Table.**

**LEMON WHEY.**—One pint of bolting milk, half a pint of lemon juice, sugar to taste. Mix and strain.

**BOILED TONIQUE.**—It browned in the oven, and served with a dressing made of bread crumb, butter and sage, it makes a good foundation for a plain dinner.

**MOUNTAIN DEW PUDDING.**—One cupful of rolled crackers, one pint and a half of milk, three eggs, two tablespoonsfuls of white sugar, a half-spoonful of salt; flavor with nutmeg; serve with sauce.

**CHOCOLATE MOSS.**—Boil the whites of three or four eggs to a stiff froth, and add half a pound of powdered sugar, as the best. Lye is good alone. Dry ashes are recommended for killing the bark louse, throwing the ashes in the top and among the branches of the tree when the foliage and bark are damp with dew or light rain.

**TOMATOES AND ONIONS.**—Skin and slice thin half a dozen tomatoes and three raw onions; mix together. Make a dressing of the beaten yolk of an egg, a tablespoonful of salt, a pinch of mustard, pepper and sugar, two tablespoonsfuls of salad oil or thick cream, and one or two tablespoonsfuls of sharp vinegar. Beat all together until quite thick, and spread it over the tomatoes and onions, and set on the ice an hour before serving.

**BAKED GOOSEBERRY PUDDING.**—Take a quart of green gooseberries, clean them from stems, and stew until tender; then rub through a sieve. While hot, add half a pound of white sugar, two tablespooms of sweet butter, one grated lemon-peel, two eggs well beaten, and three tablespooms of sweet milk. Limo a dish with pastry, put in the mixture, and scatter bread crumbs and sugar mixed together all over the top. Bake half an hour.

**NUX'S TOAST.**—Cut four or five hard-boiled eggs into slices. Put a piece of butter half the size of an egg into a sauceron, and when it begins to bubble add a finely chopped onion. Let the onion cook a little without taking color, then stir in a teaspoonful of flour. Add a cupful of milk, and stir until it becomes smooth; then put in the slices of eggs and let them get hot. Pour it over neatly trimmed slices of hot buttered toast. The sauce must be seasoned to taste with pepper and salt.

**CHEESE PUDDING.**—Make a crust as baking powder biscuit; roll it out till it is about two-thirds of an inch thick. Stew enough cherries so that when they are spread on the crust they will cover it, and be deep enough to make a good layer of fruit; roll the crust up then, taking care to keep the cherries from falling off. Wrap a cloth around it, so it loosely with a coarse thread, which is easily pulled out. Allow plenty of room for the crust to rise. Lay this on a plate and set before a steamer. Steam it for an hour and a half.

**CHERRY PUDDING.**—Make a crust as baking powder biscuit; roll it out till it is about two-thirds of an inch thick. Stew enough cherries so that when they are spread on the crust they will cover it, and be deep enough to make a good layer of fruit; roll the crust up then, taking care to keep the cherries from falling off. Wrap a cloth around it, so it loosely with a coarse thread, which is easily pulled out. Allow plenty of room for the crust to rise. Lay this on a plate and set before a steamer. Steam it for an hour and a half.

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**Banking and Insurance.****PROVIDENCE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y,**

Offices No. 45 Westminster St., Providence, R. I.  
All policies in this Company cover loss or damage by fire or by lightning. Premiums are paid twice its value in case of fire. Premiums on the unquestionable character of the industry it affords, and on its eighty years of honorable dealings with the public.

H. H. BARKER, Secy. J. T. SNOW, Pres.

H. U. WATSON, Director.

William Andrew, Joseph T. Snow,  
George P. Carpenter, Henry L. Parsons,  
Henry A. Howland, Henry R. Barker,  
Archibald B. Rice, Henry L. Gammon,  
Henry A. Olcott.

HENRY B. THOMAS, Agent 129 Thames St.

**Job T. Langley,**  
**Fire Insurance Agency!**

Phone, Insurance Co., of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Cash Capital and Surplus \$2,000,000.

Queen Insur. Co., of Liverpool & London.

Cash Capital, \$10,000,000.

Lancashire Insur. Co., of Manchester, Eng.

Cash Capital, \$10,000,000.

Connecticut Insurance Co., of Hartford.

Cash Capital and Surplus, \$1,400,000.

Insurance furnished for any amount required, on all insurable property, at current rates of premium, in first-class companies.

No. 181 & 133 Thames Street.

NEWPORT, R. I.

14

**JACKSON INSTITUTION FOR SAVINGS,**  
IN BANKING ROOM OF JACKSON BANK,  
29 Waterford St., Providence, R. I.

Directly opposite Post Office.

PRESIDENT—CHARLES A. HOYD.

Vice-President—ALBERT H. Marchester.

AMES M. WARREN, Henry B. Gladwin.

DIRECTORS:

Abner J. Barnaby, Alfred Anthony,

Royal F. Gladwin, Wm. H. Green,

Gilbert F. Nichols, George L. Clappin,

Alexander Hammett, Samuel W. Kilvert,

Thomas F. Peters.

Dividends February and August, Days made on or before the 10th day of February and August, and on the 1st day of the first of odd months.

THEO. B. TALBOT,

Treasurer and Secretary.

**FRANKLIN MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,**  
WOOD'S BUILDING,  
No. 10 South Main, cor. College St., Prov. R. I.  
Incorporated 1854. Assets, \$4,000,000.

Dividends—A. B. Dike, Benj. S. Adams, Ed-

ward A. Greene, Geo. C. Nightingale, Knob

Bleas, Ambrose E. Burnside, Lewis Dexter,

Ames M. Warren, Charles F. Mason, Matthew

W. Ingraham, Resolved Wm. M. Smith,

Brown, Wm. H. Green, Francis M. Smith,

John H. Peckham, R. H. L. Goddard, Chas. D. Owen, Eugene W. Mason.

This Company confides its business exclusively to insuring Dwelling Houses and other

Furniture. It is open at all times of the year.

AMON M. HOWARD, President.

JOHN H. WAKEMAN, Secretary.

14

HENRY N. WARD, Agent.

**Ink! Ink!**

The largest assort-  
ment of Ink to be  
found in the city is at  
**Clarke's.**

I HAVE the leading brands of Ink of the  
following manufacturers:

DAVIDS, CARTERS,

ARNOLDS, STAFFORDS,

ANTOINES, HAYNARD & NOYES

TODDS GOVERNMENT,

BLACKWOODS,

THOMAS,

FREEMANS,

MOORES,

CAWS,

Clarke's,

180 and 182 Thames Street,

LIBRARY BUILDING.

FOR THE

**SEASON.**

We have received our usual very full stock

of FLANNEL SUITS. These goods

were made for us, and we can fully

**WARRANT EVERY SUIT!!**

We invite the attention of every one

that has a tailored suit to purchase, in this

stock, as we feel confident that we can give

BETTER GOODS than can be found else-

where in the city. Prices as low as first-class

goods can be named anywhere.

Having taken the agency of the Cortland

Wagon Co., in Cortland, N. Y., for Newport

county, I am prepared to offer the best Top

and Non-top Buggy, Newport style Village Car-

ts, and Road Cars that is made in the United

States for the money; all them warrant-

ed and are my stock before purchasing, and

comparing prices with others.

Now if you want a carriage or horse car and

see me and I will show you how small amount

of money it takes to get a team.

Horses and carriages of all kinds to let by the

month, month or single trip. Prices reasonable.

**JOHN H. COZZENS & SON,**

234 Thames St.

**GEO. NASON,**

Upholsterer,

JOHN STREET, Near Spring,

Has just received a few pieces of desirable

goods for carvings:

**Cashmere, Raw Silk & Jute.**

Fine Upholstered Furniture,

and the VERY BEST MATTRESSES of

my kind made to order.

These furnishings or repairing will do

well to sell.

**J. U. COOPER,**

**HOUSE, SIGN,**

AND

Ornamental Painter.

Particular attention given to Glazing and

Painting. I have taken the agency for the

CEM

**READY MIXED PAINTS.**

These paints are absolutely pure, are of all

shades, will cover more quickly, look better,

and cost less money than any other paint man-

ufacturer. Please call and examine. I have

constantly on hand a full variety of dry and

ground colors, Pure white Lead, Oil Turpentine, Varnish, Glauber's Salts, Acetate,

Prompt attention given to all these.

Estimates cheerfully given.

J. U. COOPER, No. 3 MILL ST., WEST

Work shop No. 15, West street.

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**JOHN H. COOPER,**

*New Advertisements.**New Advertisements.***NEWPORT COUNTY NEWS.****PORTROUTH.**

TOWN BUSINESS.—The regular monthly session of the Town Council and Court of Probate was held at the Town Hall on Monday, the full Board being present. Business was disposed of as follows:

**PROBATE BUSINESS.**—A certified copy of the last will and testament of the late Samuel Crocker, of Taunton, Mass., presented for probate in this town, where Crocker was largely interested in the Mount Hope coal mines and the Taunton Copper Co.'s works. It was received and referred, with an order of notice in the Newport "Mercury."

**COUNCIL BUSINESS.**—The matter of a driveway on Prudence Island came up by continuance, and it being the opinion of the Council, from the report of the Committee appointed to view the premises and from the representations of the dwellers on the island, that a new driveway is a public necessity and will prove a public benefit, it was voted that such a driveway be laid out and made. J. Henry Stoddard, Henry C. Anthony and Edward F. Dyer were appointed as commissioners to lay it out. The following bills against the town were allowed and ordered paid: Wm. H. Negus, for stone posts to mark the boundaries of the road across Ferry Neck, \$32; Gideon Manchester, for three months service as draw-tender at Stone Bridge, \$25; Richard W. Albert, for repairs on Stone Bridge, \$26 15; Board of State Charities, for board, clothing, &c., of Perry Croucher, Harriet Cook and Susan A. Brownell at the State Farm, \$103 40; Wm. Borden, Overseer of the Poor, for assistance rendered to Oliver W. Barker, \$8; to Richmond W. Dennis, \$10; to Alexander G. Barker, \$8; to Deborah Borden, \$12; Henry Anthony, for fencing graves in the Town Hall yard agreeably to the vote of the town passed at the annual town meeting, April 4, 1883, \$51 49; Overseers of the Poor for expenses of the burial of Hattie Macomber, \$6; Henry Anthony, for Council fees, \$2 50.

**TRINITY.—**The Rev. Lewis L. Briggs of Providence, supplied the pulpit of the Christian church on Sunday last, the Rev. Gould Anthony of Westport, Mass., was present and assisted in the services. The concert and tea party given by the young people of the Christian society, on Tuesday evening last, was quite well attended, and proved a success.

The public schools of this town closed their summer term yesterday.

**BLOCK ISLAND.**—Success in making hay and success in the excursion business alike require the sun to shine; hence as a natural consequence of the cooler weather of the last two days there has been a great falling off in the number of excursionists brought by the steamers. The Canonicus brought about a hundred on Tuesday, not many of whom remained at the Island.

A comparison of the number of people at most of the houses with the number here last year at this date shows that there is no great difference in the total; while the smaller houses are fuller this year. The Ocean View has 125, and Surf Cottage, one of the smallest houses here has 10.

On Sunday afternoon the Rev. C. W. Brewster, of Detroit, conducted religious services at the Spring House, Prof. George F. Greene acting as organist.

Mr. P. T. Barnum is coming with his family to Block Island, and will stop at the Ocean View. He writes that he will bring his span of horses, his valet and coachman.

**JAMESTOWN.**—Mr. Benjamin Carr, a son of Isaac Carr, an old resident of this island, died at the State Farm, Providence, on the 6th ult., and the remains were brought here for interment. Mr. Carr, who entered the Institution for Inexplicables, was a very promising young man, of very staid and industrious habits. At his death he was 49 years, and a very singular coincidence is, he was buried on his aged father's birthday. The latter reached the advanced age of 81 years, and has kept store on this island over 45 years, and his generous heart has never allowed a neighbor to leave his place when in need.

Rev. Mr. Richardson has arrived for the season.

Ex-Superintendent of schools of Newport, Thomas H. Clarke, has opened a Sunday school at the North Baptist church, which has a large attendance. School is held every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

The funeral of Benjamin Carr, son of Isaac Carr, was solemnized at the Baptist church, Sunday afternoon, Rev. S. L. Carr officiating. It was the anniversary of Isaac Carr's 81st birth day.

Thursday, the funeral of Capt. William G. Knowles was solemnized at the Baptist church. There was a large attendance, notwithstanding the busy time, and the busy hour of the day. Capt. Knowles had been sick for about six months. Capt. Knowles entered upon a sea faring life when a mere boy. He was first with his uncle Stephen Capt. C. Gardner.

**LITTLE COMPTON.**—The regular monthly meeting of the Town Council and Court of Probate was held at the Council room, on the 9th inst., the full board being present. The will of Robert G. Wilbur was admitted to probate. Petition of Lydia Case for allowance was received and referred to next Tuesdays.

A correspondent says: Preparations are being made at West Island for the reception of the President, who is expected in a few days. He will hardly get there.

During the past week several fine bass have been caught, and the fishing promises to be fine.

**TIVERTON.**—Last summer, Rev. Mr. Wrightson found a hen on his premises, supposed to have been dropped by a hawk, since which time she laid eighteen eggs and hatched thirteen chickens, of which

twelve were pullets. Three of the chickens grinded his table, and the remainder began laying before they were six months old, and have laid to this time 1050 eggs. Truly the Lord cares for the righteous.

The Rev. Dr. Morrison of Milton, Mass., will preach at Memorial Chapel in this town to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon at 4 o'clock.

**NEW ENGLAND ITEMS.**

**RHODE ISLAND.**

Mr. Alonzo Fluit, of the firm of Fluit & Co., of Providence, sailed from New York, July 5th, by the steamer Adriatic, for Europe, to forward orders, and to make new selections for the fall trade.

The mill at Wakefield shut down last Saturday night for one week.

The oldest man in South Kingstown is Captain Westcott, who was 90 years old last March. He goes out walking in his garden as briskly as many a young man.

The 8-year-old daughter of John Volois died in Stillwater Tuesday morning, the result of her clothes taking fire from an explosion of a kerosene can.

The examination of James M. Whitford on charge of manslaughter, was concluded at Wickford, Tuesday. The prisoner was found probably guilty of killing Michael Talley, on June 17th last, and was bound over to the August term of the Supreme Court in Washington county, in the sum of \$2500.

It is understood that Prof. J. C. Greenough will resign the principship of the Rhode Island state normal school to accept the presidency of the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst.

**MASSACHUSETTS.**

A desperate incendiary is under arrest at Attleboro, Mass. He is a negro named James Gilmore, and confesses to the charge of setting fire to the State Workhouse at Bridgewater, burned July 7th, involving a loss of \$150,000. He said: "I have earned a match for one year to accomplish it; I shoved a lot of straw up the ventilator flue, and disabled the steam pump, and am glad the place is in ashes; and when I get out of this I will burn this town."

Mr. W. W. Corcoran has asked permission of the family to erect a monument over the grave of the late Bishop Pinkney, who was one of his warmest personal friends.

The Cape Cod Glass Works at Sandwich, which for so many years have been lying idle, have been started by a company who have a specialty in the glass business. It is a new kind of fancy ware. The factory has been put in order, and the glass was lighted in the furnace on the 28th ult.

The weavers at the Bourne mill struck work Tuesday morning on account of a change in their wages from day pay to payment by the piece. They claim that it is a reduction, while the management of the mill say it will make no difference and will be fairer in the end, as under the old system slackers received as much as honest workers. The mill makes Canton shawl.

The body of an unknown woman, about 40 years of age and dressed in calico was found in Hughes's Pond, on the Indian Orchard road, in Springfield, Mass., Tuesday morning. It had evidently been there but a short time as the face was only slightly discolored.

**CONNECTICUT.**—The Hartford creditors of the late Cornelius J. Vanderbilt have been paid in full, with interest, from the proceeds of the recent sale of his residence. There is a surplus of several thousand dollars.

The will of Mrs. James A. Hovey gives to the Old Ladies' Home, in Norwich, Conn., \$8,000 after the death of two nieces, who are to have the use of it during life, and the residue of her estate after other bequests are paid. The residue will amount to over \$8,000 more. A valuable solitaire diamond is to be sold, and the avails to go to Christ Church for Sunday School books.

**NEW HAMPSHIRE.**—Lyman Sleeper, an old citizen of Franklin Falls, N. H., committed suicide the other day by drowning. Despondency, on account of cancerous difficulties, is the supposed cause.

**MAINE.**—President Chamberlain, of Bowdoin College, has resigned.

I have used Ely's Cream Balm for Hay Fever, and experienced great relief. I most cordially recommend it as the best of all the many remedies I have tried. T. B. JONES, Lawyer, Grand Rapids, Mich. Price 50 cents.

**YOU** will never regret sending two 3 cent stamps to pay postage, to A. Y. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for a copy of Dr. Kaufmann's great Medical Work; 160 pages, colored illustrations; of great value to every family.

**FREE OF COST.**—By calling at Gross's Drug Store, you can get a sample bottle of Dr. Bozzo's Cough and Lung Syrup Free of Cost, which will relieve the most obstinate Cough or Cold, and show you what regular 10 cent size will do. It cures Coughs, Bronchitis, Dry, Tickling Cough, Pains in the Chest, and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, try a sample bottle of this medicine.

**JAMES PYLE'S**  
**PEARLINE**  
THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR  
WASHING AND BLEACHING  
IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER.

**DAVES LABOR, TIME AND SOAP.** AMAZINGLY, it gives universal satisfaction, to all families, rich or poor, who should be without it. Sold by all Grocers. **BEWARE** of imitations well designed to mislead. **PEARLINE** is the ONLY SAFE, labor-saving compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.

is well known as an almost pure carbon. It is the easiest kindled, makes the quickest and hottest fire, and is invaluable where a single coal fire needs quick rousing. Those who have fairly tried it, many virtues as a summer fuel have always confirmed its use. It is broken to pieces, easily carried, easily screened, and always ready to use, and has proved itself an exceedingly convenient as well as by far the CHEAPEST FUEL IN USE.

Orders left at the

**GAS LIGHT CO'S OFFICE,**

NO. 181 THAMES ST.,

Will be promptly filled.

**Price. \$4 Per Chaldron,**

**DELIVERED.**

*New Advertisements.***Olympian Club****ROLLER SKATING RINK****BELLEVUE AVENUE.****Coolest Resort in Newport!**

Musical by the Newport Full Orchestra, Prof. Mathews, Leader.

**SATURDAY EVE'NG, JULY 14****POLO.**

CRESCENTS v. TEAM OF 1883.

**MONDAY EVENING, JULY 16,****Prof. Harry W. Tufts,****CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.**

In his unrivaled feats on the silent steel, Prof. Tufts will introduce many new and interesting tricks on the pugil, never before attempted in public, riding 2 and 3 machines at one time, etc.

**TUESDAY EVE'NG, JULY 17,****POLO.**

WEDNESDAY EVE'NG, JULY 18

Introduction of the Old Roman Games,

**OBSTACLE RACE ON SKATES,**

climbing over planked fences, over ladders, through barrels, sawing wood, over and under hurdles, through nottings, walking over thorns, carrying sacks of meal, climbing ropes, etc. Five competitors have entered and will start from the scratch at 3 o'clock sharp. An elegant silver medal will be presented to the winner.

**MASSACHUSETTS.**

A desperate incendiary is under arrest at Attleboro, Mass. He is a negro named James Gilmore, and confesses to the charge of setting fire to the State Workhouse at Bridgewater, burned July 7th, involving a loss of \$150,000. He said:

"I have earned a match for one year to accomplish it; I shoved a lot of straw up the ventilator flue, and disabled the steam pump, and am glad the place is in ashes; and when I get out of this I will burn this town."

Mr. W. W. Corcoran has asked permission of the family to erect a monument over the grave of the late Bishop Pinkney, who was one of his warmest personal friends.

The Cape Cod Glass Works at Sandwich, which for so many years have been lying idle, have been started by a company who have a specialty in the glass business. It is a new kind of fancy ware. The factory has been put in order, and the glass was lighted in the furnace on the 28th ult.

The weavers at the Bourne mill struck work Tuesday morning on account of a change in their wages from day pay to payment by the piece. They claim that it is a reduction, while the management of the mill say it will make no difference and will be fairer in the end, as under the old system slackers received as much as honest workers. The mill makes Canton shawl.

The body of an unknown woman, about 40 years of age and dressed in calico was found in Hughes's Pond, on the Indian Orchard road, in Springfield, Mass., Tuesday morning. It had evidently been there but a short time as the face was only slightly discolored.

**THURSDAY EVE'NG, JULY 19,**

**POLO.**

For the Championship of the United States.

**FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 20,****Bon-Bon Party**

will be given. Every skater will receive gratis one of Lo Bon's elegant bon-bons; also exhibition of Double Rodeo Riding by Prof. Tufts and Sawall. The champion Double Rodeo Riders of the world, in a new and varied programme.

**From 10 to 11 the Orchestra will furnish Music for all those desirous of dancing.**

**SATURDAY EVE'NG, JULY 21,****GRAND GALA NIGHT,****SACK RACES,****SNOW SHOE RACES,****WHEELBARROW RACES,****3-LEGGED RACES,****BLINDFOLDED RACES, etc.,****ALL ON SKATES.**

Entries for the above races will close on Saturday July 21, at 6 P. M., and may be made at the office of the Olympia Club.

None but the Raymond Skates allowed in this Rink.

Special attention is called to the Day Sessions, for beginners, and special private parties from 10 to 12 and 2:30 to 4:30, for which exclusive admissions with or without orchestra, can be procured for any day upon application to the management, by giving timely notice. Under the present ownership and management it is proposed to keep the standard of this rink at such a plane of excellence that the numerous patrons will feel "Entrez nous" while participating in the Roller Pastime.

**Popular Prices!**

Day Admission.....25cts Six Tickets.....\$1

Evening ".....30cts Four ".....1

10-17-18

19-20-21

22-23-24

25-26-27

28-29-30

31-32-33

34-35-36

37-38-39

40-41-42

43-44-45

46-47-48

49-50-51

52-53-54

56-57-58

59-60-61

62-63-64

66-67-68